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A Dash at the Catholics—A Failure.

There was a conference of pastors of various denominations at St. Paul's Methodist church, in New York, one night last week, to see if a union of Protestants to arrest the progress of the Catholic church could be agreed upon. Rev. Dr. Bacon read an essay that was read by his son. He thought Christian union one of the most feasible things in the world. The Congregational platform was large enough for all creation, and all the sects had to do was to come on to the platform, and all would be one. They could not give up infant baptism, and so could not the Baptists; could not give up the right to ordain their own ministers, therefore could not accept the Episcopacy; could not give up the independence of the Churches, and therefore could not be Presbyterians. But all these could be come Congregationalists easily. Dr. Vermilye represented the Presbyterian and Reformed Dutch element. He regarded the sect as holding the middle ground between the extremes of Congregational independence and Episcopacy. He stated distinctly that it was folly to talk about Christian union while the Baptists excluded Christians from their communion table because they were not immersed, and Episcopalians excluded ministers from their pulpits who were ordained by a Presbytery. Dr. Western spoke for the Baptists; he said the basis of Christian union was: "One Lord, one faith, one baptism." One Lord and one faith they already had. Now let all have the one baptism—in other words baptists—and the union would be complete. He said it was no part of the duty of Baptists to sacrifice their views on that question. Bishop Cox represented the Episcopalians. The freedom of the Protestant Church consisted in its being in squads and not an organized army. The only basis of union was the church organization known as the Episcopalians. As the Congregationalists insisted on their notions as the basis of Christian union—as Dr. Vermilye said that if to be one all must stand on the Baptist or Episcopalian platform "it never would be done"—as the Baptists refused to yield immersion, and the Episcopalians ordination by a Bishop—the impossibility of a further union than now exists was demonstrated—and the Convention adjourned.

National Intelligencer.

REMEDY FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—A friend and subscriber sends us the following remedy for hydrophobia, which appeared some years since in a Buenos Ayres (South America) newspaper, and as the mad dog excitement is still on the increase in this city, we reproduce it; for if this remedy or antidote really possesses the virtue attributed, every body should be in possession of the cure, as its efficacy entirely depends upon its immediate application:

REMEDY FOR THE BITE OF MAD DOGS.—A Saxon forester named Castelli, now of the venerable age of eighty-two, unwilling to take to the grave with him a secret of so much importance, has made public in the Leipzig Journal, the means which he had used for fifty years, and whereby he affirmed he has rescued many human beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia. Take immediately warm vinegar or tepid water; wash the wound clean therewith, and then dry it; then pour upon the wound a few drops of hydrochloric acid, because mineral acids destroy the poison of the saliva, by which means the latter is neutralized.—Columbus Journal.

One Way and The Other.

'Father,' said a woman to her husband one morning, 'the boys want some new shoes.' 'Want, want—always wanting,' said the man in a cross tone. 'I've got no shoes; if you want them, get them.'

'I don't know who should, if you can't,' answered the wife, catching the spirit of her husband; and the spirit once caught, she carried it down stairs into the kitchen, where she quickly saw that breakfast was in a backward state.

'Sally,' she cried 'why in the world is breakfast not ready? the mornings are long enough.'

'This awful green wood,' cried Sally, who until now had been doing her best; but catching her mistress' tone, she quite lost her temper. 'The wonder is the breakfast's got at all,' she muttered; while her mistress went out, and little Joe came in from the wood house.

'Tie my shoe, Sally,' said he; the string has tripped me up awfully.

'Go away,' cried Sally, and do not pester me at breakfast time.'

'Orcas creature,' cried little Joe, pointing and pulling off his shoe, which for mischief, or not knowing what to do, he swung at the cat lapping her milk. The shoe sent the cat one way and the cup another, and the milk in a puddle.

'You mischievous poppy,' cried Sally, giving little Joe a shake, and sending him off to the sitting room.

Joe, in a terrible pet, fell upon his little sister, who was playing with a woody dog, a little toy her auntie gave her, making it bark in a whining tone no real dog was ever guilty of.

'Give it to me cried Joe,' snatching it from her hand, whereupon Sally burst into an angry cry. Joe's mother struck him for it, and he set up a howl equal to any young cub in a bear's den; so that by the time breakfast was ready the family sky was dark and equally as it well could be; for crossness is catching and 'the beginning of strife is as when one letteth out water.'—Prov. 17:1.

THE OTHER WAY.

'Father,' said a woman to her husband one morning, 'the boys want some new shoes.'

'Yes, I suppose it is most time,' answers the husband; but I can't so well spare the money just now. I wonder if I could not black them up nicely, to make them last a little longer. Let's see now.'

'Do not trouble yourself with them, husband,' said the wife. 'Let me try and see what a gloss I can put on them; maybe they'll look as good as new,' and away she tripped down stairs into the kitchen. 'Sally,' she said, you are a little behind in breakfast, but I'll help you. No wonder; the green wood troubles you, I'm afraid.'

'Please, no,' answers Sally; I'll fetch breakfast on the table in a minute,' and Sally stirred about with cheerful briskness, while little Joe comes in and asks to have his shoe tied.

'In a moment, dear,' answered Sally, 'while I run down and get some kindlings; your ma wants breakfast.'

'Let me go,' says little Joe, 'I'll bring you some beauties,' and away scampers the little boy, who soon comes back with an armful.

'There Sally,' he said 'won't that help you?'

'Yes, deary,' cried Sally, 'now let me tie your shoe,' and while she does it, Joe is looking at pussy lapping milk.

'Pussy's had her breakfast,' said Joe, 'and I'll take up her cup, lest somebody steps on it and breaks it. Come pussy, go with me,' and he carried her into the sitting-room.

'Pussy has her breakfast,' he said to Sally, 'now will she think your woody dog a real dog? Let's show it to her.'

Sissy put down her plyingthing, a little woody dog, and sure enough, as soon as she saw it, bowed her tail and backed up her back, just ready for a fight, but pretty soon she saw her mistake, and ran under the table, as if afraid to be laughed at. How the children did laugh; and what a pleasant breakfast that was, where kindness was the largest dish; for 'pleasant words are a honey comb, sweet to the soul and health to the bones.'—Prov. 16: 24.

Ten thousand Canadians, it is estimated, have emigrated to the United States within three months.

In Italy the law respecting marriage has been changed. It is now a civil rite.

Wendell Phillips on Negro Suffrage.

At the Annual Meeting of the New England Anti-Slavery Convention, on Wednesday, Wendell Phillips took the stand, and said:

That the real topic for discussion was immediate suffrage for the negro. Mr. Maynard, of Tennessee, was right. There was no time to agitate this question. Discussion before the people would not secure colored suffrage for twenty-five years. The right must be conceded at once to secure the Nation from serious trouble and perhaps disaster. The condition of every black man was to day no better than in 1833, and he did not see how any man could say slavery was abolished and give up his efforts in the anti-slavery cause. It would be a year before even the technical abolition of slavery would take place. The condition of the negro at the South was in a state of remarkable uncertainty. No man could say whether he could own property, protect his wife, testify in a court, or exercise any other natural right. The white men of each State claim the privilege to regulate all this, and the Tennessee Legislature had just enacted a law concerning free colored people. Do they enact laws for free white people? All that concerns the colored people is to be regulated by the whites, and what will the whites do when their Sistes are reconstructed without negro franchise? They would unite with the old Democratic party in the last Congress of Johnson's Presidency, and show the friends of liberty who it is that has really been whipped in this last hour of the war. The black race would be kept practically in the condition of serfs, bound to the soil. The admission of a single State without negro suffrage, would settle the whole question, and slavery would exist in reality but not in name.

After this was settled the next question forced into Congress would be the acceptance of the Southern debt. And if this was done successfully, he would argue for the repudiation of the whole to the last hour of his life. Deprive the South of negro suffrage and every drop of blood has been spilled, and every dollar of treasure expended in vain. Already had threats been made that reconstruction would be put through next winter on an anti-negro basis in spite of all opposition. It would be the great question of the next Congressional session. This spring Mr. Sumner said to Mr. Lincoln, 'Louisiana must be reconstructed on the basis of the Declaration of Independence.' Mr. Lincoln hesitated, and did not reply, when Mr. Sumner said, 'if you reconstruct on any other basis, count me as an opponent.' That was the position for every friend of a permanent Union and of permanent freedom to take, and stand by it firmly. Far better that Grant had surrendered to Lee, than the President should surrender to North Carolina or Louisiana, and make useless all the sufferings and losses and sacrifices of this fearful struggle.

Among those present in the hall were William Griswold, George Thompson, and Amasa Walker.

Confirmation of Davis Being Manacled.

[Richmond (26th) Correspondence of a Philadelphia Paper.]

It is certain that Davis was heavily manacled one day last week, and so remained until yesterday afternoon. During the day he was ironed, Davis steadfastly refused food, eating each day nothing but a bit of bread, and yesterday Dr. Cravens said plainly to the authorities that unless he was relieved from the shackles the prisoner would not live two days. In consequence of this representation the irons were removed late yesterday afternoon, and then Dr. Cravens is reported to have further expressed the opinion that unless Davis was allowed more air than he could get by constant confinement, in his cell he would not live ten days. He will live the ten days, however, for to-morrow he emerges from the casement of Fortress Monroe, and will be sent to Washington. The gunboat Connecticut, ordered from Washington for his conveyance, will arrive in Hampton Roads this morning, and to-morrow forenoon the prisoner will be conveyed on board under strong guard.

Suppose Chief Justice Taney had traveled the country making speeches, what would the Abolitionists have said? It is all right in Chase.

'Strange that such a difference should be, 'Twixt tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee.'

The Public Debt.—The following is a

correct statement of the public debt as appears from the books of the Treasurer's returns, and regulations in the Treasury Department, on the 31st of May, 1865: Debt bearing interest in coin \$1,108,113,841 80; interest on same \$64,480,489 50. Debts bearing interest in lawful money, \$1,053,476,371 04; interest on same, \$80,158,384 52; debt on which interest has ceased, \$786,270 00; debt bearing no interest, \$472,829,270 57; total amount outstanding, \$2,635,205,753 50; total amount of interest, \$124,638,874 02. Legal tender notes in circulation; one and two years' five per cent. notes, \$50,856,360; United States notes, old issue, \$472,823; United States notes, new issue, \$432,687,968; compound interest notes, Act of March 3, 1863, \$15,000,000; compound interest notes, Act of June 30, 1864, \$160,143,620; total amount, \$639,260,569. The unpaid requisitions amounted to \$40,150,000, while the amount in the Treasury was \$25,103,872. There was \$24,667,403 of fractional currency in circulation.

Charles H. Cornwell, a former clerk in the Treasury of the United States at Washington, and convicted of abstracting bonds from the Redemption Bureau, has been sentenced to pay a fine of \$2,000. If this crime had been committed by some poor rogue, he would have been convicted of stealing, and sent to prison. As Cornwell was a loyal member of the Union League he only 'abstracted'—he did not steal, oh, no!—bonds, and is set at liberty. Common thieves must suffer, but he that puts into his overgorged and bloated purse The nation's wealth, wrung by pinching war is but an 'abstractor' and escapes.

Facetia.

Some thirty years ago, in Washington county, New York, before ready-made shoes came in vogue, a venerable shoemaker, old Phoenix, was in the habit of going from house to house and there making up shoes and boots for the families under his jurisdiction. Among the rest of his customers he visited the family of one Mr. Parish, and shod old and young. One of the boys was endowed with a big pair of stoga boots, and on the succeeding Sunday went to church much more occupied with the boots than with the sermon. At the noon intercession, when good old Dr. Proudft came around as was the custom, to catechize the youngsters the boy's thoughts still ran downward. The Doctor coming up to the boy, in his turn inquired of him, 'John who made you?' 'Father found the leather and old Phoenix did the work!' was the natural but unexpected reply.

Mrs. PARTINGTON'S LAST.—Isaac was reading to his mother the head lines of one of the telegraph columns of a late issue of the Cincinnati Commercial, and when he came to 'Jeff Davis to be Confined at Fort Lafayette,' the good old lady threw up her hands, exclaiming: 'Laws a-me! I knew that he wore petticoats, but I didn't think that would happen to him! Well, well, the Confederacy is comin' to pieces!' The old lady resumed her knitting, and Isaac his reading.

The Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph says the 'so-called Protestant schools' are the same as 'infidel Academies.' We suppose that is an offset to what the Presbyterian mass-meeting at Pittsburg, said the other day, when it pronounced against 'infidelity and Roman Catholicism' as 'the arch-enemies of truth in the midst of the professing Church of God, and arch-traitors to civil and religious freedom throughout the world.' That is what may be called differences of opinion theologically expressed.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

'What is the future state, my little girl?' asked a clergyman.

'New Mexico,' was the reply.

'No, no! I meant what is the future condition of young men and women?'

'Why,' replied the girl hesitatingly, 'I suppose they are to get married.'

SHEEP SHEARING.—At Jonesville, Michigan, on the 12th inst., they had a sheep shearing festival, at which were sixty entries for premiums: Some of the rams, with less than a year's growth, yielded a clip of nineteen pounds, and ewes went as high as eleven pounds. One lamb, eleven months old, weighing forty pounds, sheared eight pounds of clean wool.

The Plague—A Curious Chain of Prophecies.

It would appear that the plague, or some other fearful epidemic, has long been anticipated in Germany. The first Napoleon, who was very superstitious, as many great men have been and are, placed great reliance in the predictions of the celebrated M'dlle Lenormand, well known as a professional prophet, in Paris, for nearly forty years, and also the confidant of his wife.

At the congress of Aix la Chapelle held in 1818, when Napoleon was a captive at St. Helena, this same Lenormand attracted much attention among the sovereigns, and succeeded in particularly interesting the Emperor Alexander, of Russia, who, indeed, had a strong tendency to mysticism, and pietism, which was fostered by his friendly intercourse with Madame Krudener, a religious visionary, as well as an avowed seer. Lenormand and Krudener not only 'told fortunes,' but predicted boldly and largely, as to the events of the nation, and it can not be denied that their mysterious sentences had weight with the masses, particularly in Germany.

In 1853, a small pamphlet was published in Germany, professing to contain a series of prophetic revelations found among the papers of Lenormand, who had died ten years before, at an advanced age. It is notorious that the publication excited great attention and obtained large credence throughout Germany. It announced, among other events, that in the year 1853, there would be a European war upon Russian soil, in which the eagle and the leopard would closely hug the bear, (the elder Napoleon always having declared that the leopard, not the lion, was the symbolic animal of England); that after peace had been restored, the elephant (India) would attempt to trample down the leopard (England), but would not succeed, that following the war between Russia, England and France, would be an immense emigration from Germany to the west (United States) for many years; that the emigration would prosper in their new home, but a time would come when civil war would make them desire that they had not left their fatherland; that after the civil war had fearfully raged for four years, peace would be restored, and remarkable prosperity ensue, and that about the time the war in the west had ended, a fearful sickness, commencing in Russia, would extend across the Baltic, desolate Germany, cause immense mortality in England, and then simultaneously spread to the east and west.

The Question of Negro Suffrage.

In the proceedings of the New School Presbyterian Conference, which is now being held in New York, we find the following:

'The consideration of the memorial was the next business in order, and was discussed by Dr. Spear, C. H. Thompson, (colored) Rev. Mr. Johnson, of Pittsburg, and others. The principle theme of the discussion was negro suffrage. The last speaker, whose name was not announced, stated that it became, at this time, an absolute necessity to give the negro the ballot, to counterbalance the Irish vote, and to keep out of Congress the Irish and Southern politicians should be held in check. The motion on the memorial was put and carried.'

SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS.—We have heard of numerous ridiculous translations of this Latin sentence, uttered by Booth immediately after assassinating President Lincoln; but the following, supposed to have been given in testimony by a witness in the trial now going on in Washington is the latest: Judge Holt—Mr. Murphy, were you at Ford's Theater on the night of the assassination?

Mr. Murphy—I was, indeed, your honor.

Judge Holt—Did you see J. Wilks Booth jump from the box after shooting the President?

Mr. Murphy—Bad cess to him, I did, your honor.

Judge Holt—Did you hear what he said, and if so, what was it?

Mr. Murphy—I heard very well what he said, your honor, and all he said was 'I'm sick send for Meginnis.' (Sic semper Tyrannis.)

It is anticipated that the largest wheat crop ever raised in Pennsylvania will be harvested this year.